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The Days of Real Sport—By Briggs

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CHILDREN

Up New York way they are demanding a law that will impose a fine of \$200 on any landlord who will refuse to rent his property to anyone who has children. It is almost a rule among boarding house keepers and rooming house keepers to exclude guests who have children or dogs—pretty hard on the little ones and not easy on the dogs. Of the latter it may be said that dogs belong out of doors, with some sort of shelter to protect them in inclement weather. They should not be housed with human beings. They are likeable and affectionate animals, but animals nevertheless, and they have no right to be huddled up with human beings. Their place is out of doors.

Children are human, and must be sheltered and entertained, but parents and guardians must control them. They are born Bolsheviki, and destroy everything they can lay their hands on. Mother will say: "My children do not meddle with anything; the little dears have been better trained than that," and while she is talking "the little dears" may be pulling down a lambrquin and reducing to junk clocks and bric-a-brac valued at \$200. Of course the place for children is at home, where things are so arranged that they cannot be destroyed or set fire to. "The little dears" must be watched and controlled, and mothers can do this if they will, but the trouble is that mothers are as careless as the children, and hence nobody wants them.

It is not easy to see how a property owner can be denied the right to select his tenants and refuse those that he does not like; but in these days anything is possible in law.

Children, for some reason, like to play with fire. They sometimes come to grief through this agency, but more frequently they destroy property and endanger life. Unless they are watched they are apt to do mischief, and watching them is a task that is beyond human nature.

Property owners have their rights, and are more than likely to maintain them, and the upshot of it may be that if people insist on bringing children into the world without providing a home for them, we may go back to Spartan times and customs, and have the state take charge of its future citizens, and look after their rearing as well as their education. Very few parents are fit for the responsibility of rearing children.

SORTING 'EM OUT

In the making of new nations the most perplexing task that will fall to the lot of the peace conference is in sorting out the various peoples that have been scattered about one way and another so that some sort of ethnographic unity may be reached. Geographic unity is simple and can be had by consulting the map. The different races do not easily amalgamate and they are tenacious of racial customs and prejudices.

The new Poland will be a conglomerate mass. A part of Lithuania must be included because Eastern Lithuania is populated in a large measure by Poles. But the Lithuanians are a people to themselves. The very last to accept Christianity, they retain many of their ancient customs and prejudices. Not so many years ago a colony of 30,000 Moslems settled in Lithuania and have been keeping up and practicing their ancient pagan religion and customs ever since.

To obtain free access to the sea, Poland must have Danzig, and this great port is largely German, although historically Polish. Another great outlet is the Vistula river, with its immense and fertile valley. Germany will fight hard to retain these because they are her open road to the East. She must be dealt with summarily and compelled to surrender lands that do not belong to her, if nation-building is to go on.

Belgium is also a composite, but Belgium will present less difficulties. The Belgae were originally Walloons, probably a wandering Asiatic tribe. In the latter centuries one-half of the people have been absorbed by or have absorbed the French, while the other half have mixed with the Germans. Both amalgamations have become intensely Belgic, so that ethnographic and political unity are not difficult. Ethnic claims have less hold on these people than industrial considerations. Belgium is a beehive of industry, in which all take a part and all find a common field of effort.

The Balkans present a serious problem. These little countries are always in ferment and any attempt to skim the foam off the top meets with resistance.

Greece wants her ancient patrimony and her people reunited, but the Greeks are so widely and numerously scattered that any attempt to reunite them must be abandoned unless Greece is given more territory than any other European nation is willing to allow her. There are 3,000,000 Greeks living under foreign autocratic governments, and of these have made their own bed, they will probably have to lie in it. They cannot expect the peace conference to Grecianize the countries where self-expatriated Greeks have chosen to take up their abode. They must become citizens of the countries which they prefer to inhabit. That they are badly treated argues nothing. They have no recourse but to get out and return home, or remain where they are and make the best of it.

When a great number of people move out of their own country and into another, they cannot expect to take their native country and its customs with them. They are guests and sojourners, and must abide by conditions as they find them. In sorting out peoples the peace conference cannot candle them as they do eggs, nor pick them over as they do apples. The work must be done roughly and in large quantities. Self-determination is fine, but the self-determination of the natives must be given first consideration. Strangers and exotics, even if the more numerous, cannot hope to determine the fate of the country. The Magyars of Austria are at home; the Germans and other nationalities that have crowded in are visitors and foreigners, who must accept conditions as they find them.

And after the very best is done that can be done, there will be trouble and possible disorder. It will take time and patience for things to settle down. All the more because there are so many people who do not want them to settle down.

VALUABLE ORGANIZATION

In organizing an association composed of four counties, the object of which is to get rid of scrub stock and to raise only the best cattle, the Yazoo region of Mississippi is setting an example which the entire South might follow with profit. American farmers have been reasonably prosperous, despite bad methods, not because of them. Nothing improves a country more rapidly than the best breeds of cattle. They pay for themselves while inferior grades are bankrupting their owners.

Genuine March weather: It rains and the wind is never weary.

Mrs. Wilson Woodrow's Article

BY MRS. WILSON WOODROW.
The world-famous writer on vital subjects.

What would you do, if you were dissatisfied with your present job, and wanted to secure another which you felt would give you a wider opportunity?

That is the fix of a young man who has written to me. He is 20 years old, a high school graduate with an additional year at college to his credit, and has had one year's business experience in an office position.

He doesn't see much of a future in his present place, however, and is consequently seeking an opening more in line with his ambitions.

He has advertised and answered ads, he says, has appealed to all his friends and acquaintances, and has followed up either by letter or by a personal opportunity every chance of which he could hear, but all without results.

He has written to me, he writes to ask me what he shall do. He has no doubt of his qualifications, and is perfectly sure that he can make good, but he seems unable to get the chance. What is the trouble?

One does not have to be the seventh daughter of a seventh daughter, or born under a cloud to tell him. His difficulty, like most of those with which the rest of us are struggling, is entirely of his own making.

According to the record, he has had the good fortune to receive a letter from a man who has knowledge he has failed in one very important respect to get the value of words. He equanimity them like a spendthrift. He pours them out like a flood that he actually clutters his meaning.

He takes four closely written pages to tell me the facts regarding himself that I have stated above in four short paragraphs, and before he even attaches the subject matter of his letter, prefaces it with this introduction:

"I am forwarding this communication to you in the hope that you may be able to assist me in solving the problem I am confronted with."

The nature of the problem itself is a very practical one, and one which no doubt has on innumerable occasions come to your notice. I am compelled, though, to resort to this method in stating my ends, having tried all others and found them unsuccessful.

What follows may seem to you to be no more than a voluminous and lengthy piece of fiction, unworthy of your serious attention. I can assure you, however, that it has been written in all sincerity, and is lengthy only because of my desire to tell you everything, in order that no fact may be wanting, should you be interested. And now to a specific mention, as brief as possible, of the facts in the case.

And he says he wants to effect a connection which will eventually lead to a position of executive's assistant where he can be of aid in handling the correspondence.

Frankly, I wouldn't engage Charles M. Schwab as office boy on the strength of a letter like that. Yet I am willing to wager that this lad was praised by his instructors in English when he wrote that ponderous, Addisonian style of his.

"Oh, good old Anglo-Saxon tongue! What crimes are committed in thy name! I don't want to be either unfair or unkind. I realize that, as my correspondent says, his desire to explain himself, and to do so in a 'literary' way, has been unduly verbose; still that ponderous, Addisonian style of his."

Do like a child and lean and rest Upon thy Father's arm; Pour out thy troubles on His breast. And thou shalt know no harm; Then shalt thou by His hand be brought. By ways which now thou knowest not, To heavenly peace and light. —Paul Gerhardt.

Dayton, Ohio.

OH MOTHER WAITHES OUR WAISTS AT HOME— SHE HAS NOTHING TO DO IN THE EVENINGS AFTER SHE COOKS, DINNER AND WASHES THE DISHES YOU KNOW— MOTHER IS SO GOOD

OH I THINK THAT SHE'S JUST WONDERFUL

I HEAR THAT THE DAUGHTERS ARE GOING TO BUY HER A NICE AXE AND A NEW WHEELBARROW FOR HER BIRTHDAY— THEY'RE LOVELY CHILDREN— SO THOUGHTFUL

YES I HEARD, THEM SAY SOMETHING ABOUT A NEW WRINGER FOR THE WASH TUB

INDOOR SPORTS

LISTENING TO A DAME TELL HER FRIEND ABOUT HER WONDERFUL MOTHER

On the Spur of the Moment

by Roy K. Moulton.

A LITTLE SLICE O' LIFE.

"When I marry," said a lady friend of ours, who is an advanced thinker, "I am going to marry a million. And ride in my own car. And live on the avenue. And scowl at the poor folks. Money is the only thing to marry for. Love is the bunk. Take it from me, I have never been in love in my life. And I have written sex stuff. And played in sex plays. And read everything ever written. I have not an illusion. Life to me is an open book. I can read men backward. If you marry any man you are going to be fairly miserable. So the only thing to do is to marry a lot of money. It is better to be miserable with money than without it." That was last week she said that. This week I am told that this wise woman up and married a cigar store clerk who has a cute mustache. And draws thirty a week. And they are living happily in a boarding house. As somebody has said, it's a great world.

"What happens to animals after death?" profoundly inquires the learned London Times. We know what becomes of the cats. They become violin straggs and genuine sable furs. But what happens to dogs is the worst.

YES, YES—BUT WHAT BECAME OF THE SKUNK?

Ray Butt, of New Paris, went skunk hunting Saturday, and it was not long until he ran onto a skunk in a tree stump. Thinking he could capture the little fellow, used his ax, and while cutting a hole in the stump made a mistake and cut his toe off. Dr. Stuckman was called and as quick as possible adjusted the member and sewed it on again, but whether it will stick fast is a question.—Milford (Ind.) Mail.

Was it the league of nations that Tennyson meant when he said:

"Half a league,
Half a league,
Half a league onward?"

Speaking of absent-mindedness, the artistic temperament, the eccentricity of genius and soul flights, a well-known illustrator called us up the other night and said: "Do you remember my telephone number?" I want to call up my apartment and the number has slipped my mind. Thought you might know." But he had the presence of mind next day to sell a picture for \$350. How do they do it?



Twice Told Tales

News of Memphis 25 Years Ago. News of Memphis 10 Years Ago.

MARCH 18, 1909.

The Central Bank and Trust company purchased the Kit Williams block at the southwest corner of Second street and Madison avenue for \$150,000, for the purpose of erecting a skyscraper.

Alleged to have been choked by Sid Alford, W. A. Clark, watchman for the Darnell sawmill, shot Alford as he pulled free from his grasp.

Mrs. Annie Barnett, of Raleigh, filed suit against the Memphis Street Railway company, asking for \$25,000 as the result of the death of her husband, who was killed by coming in contact with a live wire.

Jack Johnson, negro fugitive, was being held by the local police until officers of Arkansas could come after him. Gov. Malcolm B. Patterson, who had been visiting his sister, Mrs. E. B. LeMaster, of Memphis, returned to Nashville.

After an absence of eight years legalized boxing was inaugurated at Memphis under the name of "Doc" Holman's show. Billy Tierney, of Louisville, knocked out Doc Kelley, of Memphis, and Kid Fisher, of New Orleans, stopped Kid Black, of San Francisco.

Corn was quoted on the local market at 75 cents a bushel and oats at 58 and 60 cents. Eggs were 15 and 17 cents a dozen.

MARCH 18, 1894.

It was announced that the Chickasaw Guards were to be installed in new quarters at Beale avenue and Main street, to occupy a building from which a saloon was to be removed.

There were 40 horses wintered at the Montgomery track, which was the most in the history of the course. Foot-rooms of Memphis were receiving bets on races being run at Hot Springs, New Orleans, San Francisco, Chicago and East St. Louis, Ill.

Visitors on "Change were George Gerdies, New Orleans; Dr. John R. Dye, Arkansas; and T. W. Berchelt, St. Louis, Mo.

Robert G. Ingersoll spoke to a record-breaking crowd at the Grand opera house and was greeted by Maj. G. V. Humbart, who had captured Col. Ingersoll when the latter invaded the South during the Civil war. They had a splendid chat over war times at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William R. Moore.

Gasoline was selling on the local market at 11 cents a gallon and coal oil at 8 1/2 cents.

The steamer Alda, Capt. Milt Harry, commander, was preparing to leave for Cairo and way points in the place of the steamer Annie Laurie.

HE WAS sitting in the lobby. OF THE Palace Hotel. IN SAN Francisco. AND LOOKING very sad. AND I know him. HE'S A friend of mine. AND HE sells meat. IN LARGE quantities. AND BECAUSE he was sad. I SAT down. AND TRIED to cheer him. AND HE told me a story. ABOUT A horse. AND HE rents his horses. FROM A livery man. AND ONE morning. ONE OF his wagons. CAME TO a stop. IN FRONT of a florist's. AND THE florist man. HAD A lot of plants. ON THE edge of the sidewalk. GIVING THEM air. AND A morning bath. AND THE livery horse. TOOK A nibble at a plant. AND LIKED the taste. AND ATE IT. AND SELECTED another. AND ATE THAT. AND ALTOGETHER. HE DESTROYED four. THE florist man. CAME OUT on the sidewalk. AND BECAME excited. AND "SHOOED" at the horse. AND THE horse backed up. AND AN automobile. THAT WAS coming along. HAD TO swerve. TO ESCAPE the wagon. AND A careless man. WALKED INTO the auto. AND DISLOCATED his knee. AND THAT night. THE LIVERY horse died. FROM EATING the plants. AND THE florist man. IS SUING the livery man. AND THE livery man. IS SUING the meat man. AND THE careless man. WHO WALKED into the auto. IS SUING the owner. AND THE auto owner. IS SUING the livery man. AND THE livery man. HAS STARTED another suit. AGAINST THE meat man. AND IT'S all mixed up. AND THE meat man. HAS A graphic chart. ON THE wall of his office. TO KEEP track of it all.

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